

Before the grooms, plays PpSRS
the Piper* They bring in
hawthorn and sweet briar: And
damask roses, they would bear;
But them, they leave'till they be
riper. The rest, round,, Morris
dance there !

With frisking gambols, and such glee,
Unto the lovely Nymphs they haste!
Who, there, in decent order placed,
Expect who shall Queen FLORA be;
And with the May Crown, chiefly
graced ?

The Shepherds poopen in their
pipe, One leads his wench ,a
Country Round; Another sits
upon the ground; And doth his
beard 'from drivel wipe, Because
he would b'e handsome found.

To see the frisking, and the scouping!
To hear the herdgrboms wooing
speeches!
Whiles one to dance, his¹ girl
beseeches. The lead-heeled lazy
luskins louping,
Fling out, in. their new motley
breaches !

This done, with jolly cheer and game,
The batch'lor Swains, and young
Nymphs met; Where dn an arbour, they
were set. Thither, to choose a Queen,
they came,* And soon concluded her to
fet.

There, with a garland, they did crown
PARTHENOPHE, my true sweet Love !
Whose beauty all the Nymphs above, Did
put the lovely Graces down, The Swains,
with shouts, rocks* echoes move !